Rome Feb 22 1865

My dear Tom

I am so tired of waiting for a £5 note to send dear Marcia that I have on the other side written you an order for £4 which just been paid to my account at the T. O. – Tell Marcia with my love that I regret the delay, but that I had no money at the T. O. till now also was obliged to wait in the hope of a bank note here & that I send her £2 more as an apology – also I regretted to give you the trouble to go to the P. O. but I have made the order payable to "bearer" so perhaps Montague may be able to do it – I am sure you will excuse me this trouble

I know you'll do any thing for me

This I trust may find you recovered, for Marcia told me that you were suffering when she wrote me & I fear the bad weather may make you worse, for the accounts I receive of the Tops cold – even here we have been

paid off for the damp has been great tho' now we have clear frosts — The gay world here is very frisky & I have 3 Ladies (my daughter & the 2 Miss Winters for Lds) I have been taxed smartly — just think of my being told 5 1/2 at the Bachelors ball & supper — but this my very last frolic on this way & I may presume too much on being so strong & well as to vainly add the gay — Mr Ball was all stopped on the way down by order of the Roman Governor & when what great preparations were making I stood stoutly & actually became guarantee for all that might happen, age on a written document & so it all took place, & I have got great praise for my skill & power. — In the summer Eleanor is to divide her time, so once more I shall sink down into my bachelor tranquility in the Roman Summer & hope to get myself up at the Regent Villa if the King again offers it to me or if he does not I shall venture to give him a hint for I can bring all the analogues be parties together.

At this moment I am full of enterprising matters Ld Russell ordered me to make a commercial report of Rome wherein commerce does not exist so I am a dead fix "but I shall fall well on my feet for the authorities are so willing to aid me & this makes my task easy —

Your loving brother Joe

I must put myself into the Lions mouth, for I like Rome & can finish my Cara – Eleanor is shortly going to England so I shall have all to myself – I can assure you that I am heartily sick of fashionable societies into which I have entered on Eleanor account as she has the two last Winters with her but such a stupid way of spending time & money, 'tis a thing to die of & I wonder it has not killed me, since it has done for me Florence will be soon changed but I am glad that Rome is to remain the same, for it would have a sad blow for my Countries to be broken up, which they would if the capital had come to Rome

Now I send my love to all & how I wish I could send you health & how much I could & would share for to deliver a brother of 'twere possible to convey it but 'tis just one of the things we cannot share Your loving brother Joe

P.S. I have 5 invitations to Florence & I should be well received by the King, but 'tis too dusty for me – I like quiet